# The Evening Colorlo.

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### A QUESTION OF FITNESS.

LETTER typical of several to reach The Eve-A ning World comes from William Magee of Brooklyn.

Mr. Magee expresses approval of the general editorial policy of this paper and closes as follows:

"But your inexplicable and virulent attacks upon a man who is honest and sincere, cheerful and industrious and well meaning even in his blunders, are more than I can fathom, and, to put it strongly, most disgusting. Why not give John F. Hylan, the best Mayor that ever sat in the City Hall, a decent chance?"

Here is an example of a type of thinking which is a real menace to the welfare of New York City. It is the effect of a kind of propaganda which Tammany Hall is most assiduously spreading.

The Evening World does not attack the honesty, sincerity, cheerfulness, industry or good intentions of John F. Hylan. He may be all his friends say of him in this respect. But it cannot be emphasized too plainly that these are not enough to qualify a man to head the great business undertaking which is the Government of the City of New York.

They do not make "the best Mayor." If they did, New York would need a Mayor far better than the best yet.

New York needs a man of intelligence, of broad vision, of administrative ability, of a constructive turn of mind. These qualities Mayor Hylan has not

The Evening World sincerely hopes John F. Hylan will always have every "decent chance" to serve in ony office for which his capacities fit him.

Such an office the Mayoralty of the biggest city in the Western Hemisphere is NOT.

It will be stern joy to robust reformers to learn that 61,868,900,000 cigarettes and 8,720,-750,000 cigars were manufactured in this still unregenerate land last year.

### ROUGH GOING.

SENATOR REED of Missouri asks a highly pertinent question:

"Have we three bodies of legislators, one the House, another the Senate and the third the Anti-Saloon League?"

Judging by the present status of the so-called beer bill, the last named, self-appointed legislative body has already stubbed its toe pretty badly.

If the fall that cometh after is proportionate to the pride that goeth before, the Anti-Saloon League is due for some of the worst bumps on record.

By the way, what has become of the "by and with" clause of the Constitution? Did the Senators exhaust the supply of "advice" during the Wilson Administration? Have they nothing but consent in stock?

## NORMAL INVASION.

CONGRESS is getting back to "normaky." It must seem just like old times to the clerks and messengers. A Congressman wants the President Impeached for invading Congress and usurping the sacred rights of representative government.

It is recorded that the Democrats cheered and the Republicans laughed.

For the country at large it is no such laughing matter. For the fault is not with the President, whether he be Democratic, as for the last four years, or Republican, as for the four years to come.

Invasion is possible only because it is essential. To be a President, Mr. Harding or any other occupant of the White House must be more than a President. The President, whatever his party, is drawn into Congress instead of intruding.

Congress is remiss in its duties. It wanders without leadership. It thinks in Congressional districts, not for the Nation.

The President is the only official directly elected by and representative of the whole Nation, and until Congress changes tactics the President will have to continue to "invade."

The size of the country as compared with the size of Congressmen has made this normal.

When it comes to city finance, Comptroller Craig seems pretty well equipped to examine himself and Senator Brown also.

## BROKEN STEP.

IN an alimony hearing this week, a Brooklyn court listened to real tragedy. The husband said:

"The house was bought against my wishes. • • I had no desire to become a social lion. . . I had seen my children grow un and develop talents I could neither appreciate nor understand. My wife craved secial advancement. . . . My children came in contact with a different class of people. . . . 1. not knowing the usages of polite society, became an encumbrance • • a stranger in my own home."

Here is heart-rending human tragedy. Here is the raw material and plot for a great tragic novel.

great because the experience is so oft repeated in

Society cannot indge this particular case. That is for the courts. But society should recognize the lesson, particularly for young people starting life

Similar conditions are responsible for a large proportion of divorces. What makes this action distinctive is that the real reason is given frankly and humbly., In most cases it is hidden under "incompatibility," "cruelty," "desertion" and the hundred other reasons the divorce Judges hear.

One of the greatest tragedies of married life occurs when one of the partners develops and the other

Life is growth. Both partners to a marriage should seek to develop-on different lines, perhapsbut with mutual interest in and appreciation of the strivings of the other.

Happiness is not to be found in stagnation. But the time to discover this is early in life.

Oftentimes the wreck of happiness does not reach the divorce court, but that may mean only an intensification of the real and underlying tragedy of mismated marriage.

## WHAT DOES IRELAND WILL?

LOYD GEORGE and Lord Curzon declared to the British Parliament yesterday, in almost the same words, that the Government's offers to Ireland have gone to the utmost limit short of disruption of

"Rejection," Lloyd George told the House of Commons, "would be an unmistakable challenge to the authority of the Crown and the unity of the

"We have offered," said Lord Curzon to the House of Lords, "all that is possible without compromising the safety of the realm, the sovereignty of the Crown and the unity of the empire."

Irish Republicans can come back with the hot rejoinder that for them the unity of the empire weighs less than a feather.

But at the present moment, even leaving Ulster out of account, would that reply represent the true feelings of a majority of the Irish people?

No sensible Irishman can deny that there is now open to Ireland an opportunity for freedom and peace such as the great Irish leaders of the past would have hailed as beyond their highest hopes.

To accept that opportunity means immediate entering upon the most propitious and prosperous era in Irish history-an era in which Irish self-government can steadily develop until it commands the respect and admiration of the world.

Would a true majority of the Irish people back the Republican hotheads in blotting out that pros-

That is the crucial and urgent question in the Irish

If self-determination means anything anywhere, it means something in Ireland. The British offers have unquestionably had an effect upon the Irish popular mind. The Irish pronouncement as to their offers should be something broader, deeper and more convincing than the excited oratory of leaders or even elected representatives in whom are concentrated the extremes of irreconcilable Irish hatred and resent-

It would be unthinkable crime and folly for the British Government to attempt tricks in working out the details of a momentous Irish settlement upon which the attention of the whole world is centred.

Irishmen should try to clear their minds of suspicion and believe that this time British statesmanship can risk no other course than strict adherence to the letter of its pledges.

If, as Lloyd George says, the issue-as between a united and a divided empire-has been more clearly defined than ever before, the time has come to give the Irish popular will full play in deciding it.

It would be a colossal and irreparable wrong to both Ireland and Great Britain if the British offer were rejected without a referendum to the Irish

## THE OUTSIDER.

(From the Living Age ) The New Zealand Court of Appeals has recently decided in a final judgment that as "the United States has not assumed any of the obligations of the Treaty of Versailles, it cannot claim for itself or its citizens any of the rights conferred by it."

The court thereby denied the claim of a Boston man for patent protection "in respect of a new safety razor." The treaty provides for an extension of the

time allowed for patent claims where these were delayed on account of the war. Such an extension would have been granted to a German or a Japanese, but it was denied

to an American

TWICE OVERS 66 T THINK you are right." - Senator Brown to L Comptroller Craig.

HUNGER does not merely cause physical suffering, it sears the soul."—Chaliapine, Russtan singer.

# Planning Ahead!

The Press Publishing Co. The York Evening World

By John Cassel



# From Evening World Readers

What kind of a letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives you the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to any much in a few words. Take time to be brief.

Hylan as a Spender.

To the Resear of The Bessing World.

Your correspondent S. David, whe evidently regards Hylan as already "rethroned, "according to his thoughts as found expressed on paper, offers pothing which will sustain his statement, "Mayor Hylan, who has indeed made good." If David is reading the Hearst papers, that no doubt explains his attitude.

Wonder shoe shine pariors abound everywhere. A ten cent tin of polish lasts me a month or more.

"AN INNOCENT AFROAD."

Hillsedale, N. J. Aug. 15, 1921.

The Oregon.

To the Enter of The Design World.

Regarding an editorial in a recent line. Shall the Man-of-War of Fight-ing English lasts with the Man-of-War of Fight-ing English lasts and a month or more.

"AN INNOCENT AFROAD."

Hillsedale, N. J. Aug. 15, 1921.

wonderful bediam, but as an efficient by all means, Not wonderful bediam, but as an efficient bediam but as an efficient but as a synonym for publication in my opinion, and Hylan certainty is a good put.

Commodores of the United States Navy, which will be an inspiration to compare the but as a synonym for publication in my opinion, and Hylan certainty is a good put.

Commodores of the United States Navy, which will be an inspiration to compare the equality of the lines); incidentally the "common peo-ple" are the payees of a great part of the expense which this involves. SAMUEL J. REDBEARD.

## Barber Bandits.

handing over hard carned cash to the modern highwayman, the barber, should quit visiting them and do the necessary themselves.

I have been a self-shaver since early youth and have never used anything but the sadety. Safety ragors are not new, I have used them for some 25 years, my first being an English pattern bought in England. Have used but three other patterns. As to hair-cutting, when before the war the average barber would trim.

Was very much amused by a letter written by Miss G. V. L.

She advocates a raise in malaries for policemen.

Evidently Miss G. V. L.

Evidently Miss G. V. L. is not a taxpayer. If she were observant she would know that they are already the highest paid class of, men in the employ of the city.

Personally I would not object to As to lair-cutting, when before the war the average barber would trim me up cheaply I was not averse to visiting him every two or three weeks, and let him shave me at the same time, but when during the war I found many city harbers developing into veritable pirates, who were not even averse to skinning a poor soldier. I concluded that after being demobilized. I would not only cut my two boys hair, but my own also, and for this latter purpose I purchased a hair pruner. There are several patterns, nowadays, costing about a dollar.

While I considered the English barber, especially the London samples a pirate. I cound the New York.

once a week, and the control of the

I agree with David that Hylan has ing Fame (the Gragon) Be Consigned made good; but not as Mayor of this to a Junk Phie?" by all means, No.

CAPT. BILL DOUGLASS.
No. 203 West 121st Street. New York, Aug. 18, 1921.

#### Police Salaries. To the Editor of The Brening World

I am a reader of The Evening To the Exters of The Evening World.

Those who, like myself, object to World for the last ten years and I handing over hard carned cash to was very much amused by a letter

While I considered the English barber, especially the London sample, a pirate, I found the New York sample infinitely worse; he might almost be termed a leech, for on the only occasion that I paid one a call I was stung for something over a dollar, plus the True, my bair is not trimmed in the Andalusian chicken style, but it is good enough for me, and as I observe many men around my own age who are not averse to baving moderately long hair at the tack, I feel I am not entirely a freak. With the pruner and seissors used once a week, and the razor in use every day, I calculate I have saved not a few dollars during my eighteen.

Better hang all the drunkards and their breeds than deprive one free born man of his liberty and dignity. J. F. K. New York, Aug. 17, 1921.

#### Wages and Living Expenses. To the Editor of The Brening World I notice in The Evening World about

sum for service, but I draw the line at barber bandits, especially when they so often are incapable of speaking decent English.

If I may say so, the American people, with their willingness to pay for service, rather than do for themselves, have played into the bunds of foreign speaking bandits.

What is a Prohibitionist? A husselves, have played into the bunds of foreign speaking bandits.

What is a Prohibitionist? A husselves, have played into the bunds of foreign speaking bandits.

Ten cents for a shoe shine: No orages and had to furfeit them to the high wages paid to city employees since 1915. I claim I am not getting as much as I was in 1917, according to living expenses. I should think dity expenses would have to go up accord-

By making Prohibition our law, w-

we resent the stinging sneer, having thus branded ourselves?

have officially declared ourselves feeble minded, as cowards. How

# **UNCOMMON SENSE**

By John Blake Copyright, 1921, by John Blate.

PRACTICE DOES IT.

The professional athlete beats the amateur athlete because he practises more. He gets his livelihood from playing baseball or golf or by boxing. Let him get stale and his bread and butter are gone.

So he either practises or stops being a professional. He can't keep the pace without knowing how.

Your livelihood is probably not carned by athletics. But practice is just as necessary to you as it is to the proicssional boxer or goller.

You must exercise enough to keep yourself fit. But remember you are not making money out of golf or boxing but out of your professional trade.

That is what you need to practise. Demosthenes had a bad voice and an impediment in his

speech. He got rid of both by practice. Going down to the shore, he talked against the roar of the surf. When he was able to make people hear him above the noise of the waves he put pebbles in his mouth and practised again.

After his voice overcame the handicap of both pebbles and waves he began to speak as an orator. But his practice was not done. He had to learn to choose words and sentences then, and that too required practice.

It is better in practising minor things to do so in pri-

If your English is bad, don't try to improve it while you are writing business letters; write letters that will not be read and go over them and correct them. Stevenson wrote thousands and thousands of words

hat no man ever saw but himself merely to make his sentences flow more smoothly. The results of his practice may be found in his collected works.

You know the things in which you are deficient; practise doing them till the deficiency disappears. It will take time and patience, but your success depends upon it.

If a ball player can afford to spend five or six hours a day throwing a ball merely to earn a livelihood for a short space of his life, surely you can afford to spend the same amount of time in the job that you must depend on till you die or acquire your fortune.

## From the Wise

save his skin and soul? Or a descendent of a drunkard who swore off for fear of giving in to the same weakness? A coward? Envy, because I cannot, thou must not, completes the woful creature. Recollection is the only paradise from which we cannot be turned out.-Richter.

> Tombs are the clothes of the dead; a grave is but a plain suit; a rich manument is an embroidered one. - Fuller.

We lose the peace of years when we hunt after the rapture of moments. Bulwer.

He knows not what love is who has no children -American proverb.

The pleasure of playing games comes from the small vanity of beating our opponents.-Boves.

# **FURNING THE PAGES** E. W. Osborn

(The New York Evening World). IFT up the voils! Cast them away!

Unfold the black, the dusk, the Unwind the mauve and wolet That shimmering say, "Forget . . .

tornet . . When I lie down to sleep at night. Now lift the innermost weil of water. Sheer blanched oblivion lift from me That my revieing soul may see The world of amber and of rose

Where, flower-like, the morning

grows. will lift up my hands on high, Saluting morning in the sky; Oh, I will pluck it out of space

and in its boauty hide my face! Marguerite Wilkinson's "Waking Up" song, as printed in the Measure for August. Everybody who feels that way the

first thing in the morning will kindly signalize the fact by raising the right But whatever the outcome of the

#### vote, it will not spoil the poetry. brink and the Unprohibited Rich ...

A thought on Prohibition, gathered for the New Republic by Robert Morss Lovett from a conversation overheard:

Liquor has always been a prominent sign of that conspicuous wasteupon which Mr. Veblen finds that
the position of the leisure class dipends, but whereas formerly the
prestige was a matter largely of
connoiseurship and was expressed
in qualitative considerations, in the
present situation such fine-spun
distinctions have been lost sight of
and quantity alone counts.
Hence, whereas a situale cocktail
used to be an appropriate aperitir
now the hostess is blackballed who
dees not serve three or four.
Similarly a dance could be floated
on a supply of liquor which would
nowadays be accounted niggardly.
Whether or not the poor are
drinking too little, it is certain that
the rich are drinking too much.
An irreducible conclusion draw

An irreducible conclusion draw from the inevitable fact that Probit

tion is class legislation

Love Versus the Big Idea . . . We borrow a section of timely conversation from the pages of "These Young Rebeis" (Appleton), a tresh novel by Frances R. Sterrett:

novel by Frances R. Sterrett:

"Are you engaged to Arthur Parkyn?" she asked bluntly.

Kitty hesitated between a dearge to tell the truth and claim the fascinating Arthur and a yearning to ask Sybil what difference it made to her whether she was or wasn't.

"Not exactly," she said slowly.

"Just what do you mean by that, my dear?" questioned Aunt Susanne, the chaperon.

"We probably would be engaged if we could think alike on the big vital questions. But I never would marry a man who doesn't agree with me on the most important things in the world!"

Uncle Albert looked grave. So did Aunt Susanne. What did Kitty mean? Sybil asked her.

"What on earth do you mean by that?" she demanded.

"He doesn't believe in the freedom of women!" Kitty flushed as she told them what alse meant. "He hasn't a single modern idea! She was so ashamed for Arthur that she blushed.

"God bless my soul!" muttered Uncle Albert.

Does anybody blame Uncle Albert.

Does anybody blame Uncle Albert'

Air Fighting and World's End . . . In his book, "The World in Revelt" (Macmillans), Gustave Le Bon writes thus of perfected warfare through the

With aeroplaner covering 140 miles an hour, such as we have to-day, a country which had declared war in the morning might destroy the enemy capital with all its inhabitants a few hours after the declaration.

Rut what would be the advantage to this ephemeral success, since re-prisals would be immediate, so that its own great cities would be de-stroyed the same day by identical methods:

methods?
The recent improvements in aviation of which I am speaking would also be followed by the unforescent result of rendering our costly standing armies useless.

Moreover, the small nations could acquire weapons of warfare as destructive if not as numerous as those of the great powers, so that the weak would be almost equal to the strong, and far more effectually protected than by the most solemn treaties.

The interesting possibility is thus presented of a whole world reduced by the aerial mege to the position of those Kilkenny cats, of whom, when the fight was over. "instead of two cats there weren't any."

Florence Bingham Livingston's "The Custard Cup" (Doran) is the story of a big tenement group overlooked by Mrs. Penfield of the big heart. In its pages we read of a meddler's assault on little Thad, the tenement waif, and of how it was re-

pelled:
"Well, Ben says this kid didn't have no fam't he could be proud of. Seems his mother run off somewhere and died of it, and his father was 'rested for somep'n

somewhere and died of it, and his father was 'rrested for somep'n and'.— Whopple was gazing at the post, and therefore did not see Mrs. Penfield's reception of his speech. He looked up in injured bewilderment. Mrs. Penfield was standing in front of him. The color was high in her cheeks; her dark eyes blazed danserously.

"You stop!" she repeated in a low voice. "You look so small to me that I can't scarcely see you't all. But if you're still there, you'd better lay hold of one thing; you let Thad alone. Ain't nobedy's business where he came from, nor who his folks were. And if you can't find nothing better to do than to tear little children to pieces, you'd better sleep twenty-four hours a day steady."

Mr. Whopple dropped his shears and assumed a repreachful attitude. "I less thought you'd want to know what's bein' caid"——"well. I don't." she mterrupted. "And if you've got a grain of senses you'll put Your mind en other things. Ev'rybody lives in his own generation; he ain't just reflecting what's been jived before him. I know where Thad came from and it's all right. Do you think you can remember that Mr. Whopple?"

We have seen much in print about

We have seen much in print about how the other half lives.

Here, it appears, is a marked in-stance of how, on occasion, it de-fends.